

LONDON LONGS FOR COMING OF SPRING

Great Lustre Permeates All Strata of Society—Unvoiced Longing for Something New.

CHANGE IS IN THE VERY AIR

General Feeling That New Things Will Come to Pass Rather Than Return of Old.

(By GEORGE T. BYE.)

LONDON, March 29.—London is so thick in the London atmosphere as to take on much of the nature of a general暮。What you see of people are hostiles heads bobbing bobbing about, with never a smile but a pensive expression of thoughtfulness.

However, one might like to compare this yearning moodiness with the world's travail in the war and the deliverance of a new order of things, the explanation is more simple. It has to do with the season itself, although past events must have some relative influence. We are on the threshold of spring, 1919.

Any spring would be awaited with wistful smiles of anticipation. London is on tiptoe, wringing her hands, for spring of 1919 is not far off. To recall her grim, drawn features of winter, she wants rest, forgets of the scales, and sighs of war—but she wants—oh, so much more.

It is as if she were implored on every side by claimants of soul surcease. The forces that xiang above, the illusory mist of emotion seem each to present a petition for new happiness. They seem more than supplicants. They seem, each one, to be messengers as well, informing one another with quavering earnestness of eye and trembling lip.

“I have a few more and something will be done for you. It is necessary to wait for spring until a new start can be made. Spring is upon us. Be calm. Be patient. Let your expectations satisfy you at the present. Everything will come out all right, we hope—We hope—Everybody's Got It.”

The indefinite demand, the indefinite answer, are in everybody's in the coal man's, comically smitten, bounded by a gunny sack cell, like a ceremonial limp of the black regions. He wants new ways. Probably some one has told him that life would be brighter, certainly better, if he did not have to carry the heavy pack of his back. In the faces of the little messenger girls is a homesickness, though unfixed, eye-light and their lips pucker to whittle some unwritten, barbare interlude to childhood's craving.

The shop clerk is frankly diametered in the formula of buy and sell. If the hobbies on traffic post were not inviolate persons I am sure many of them would be run down by restless, impatient motorists, for even the policemen are dreaming anxiously. Several of us strolled through Patterton park in a low-rent section of London, finding it pitchy. The elect live on this side of the river in Chelsea, Kensington, Bayswater, Mayfair and Bloomsbury. But we went across yesterday and saw the charwomen out with their charbies, servant girls enjoying their afternoon off, demobilized Tommies of the poorer class “resting up.” We heard loud explosions of laughter, so different from the muffled half-coughs of Hyde Park. I loved the unhypocritical lack of restraint, but my friends and I detected an unmistakable note of uneasiness even in the sincere laughter. “Can it be that they are ashamed of their boisterous ways?” I asked. “Can it be that they would change to the hypocrisy and artificiality of Hyde Park if they could?” “No, that's not it,” replied my London friend. “They see how insubstantial is the foundation of their happiness. They were the fairy future to make all of their days pleasant—yes, moderately pleasant perhaps, and not with the rowdy hilarity in which they now abandon themselves on their one afternoon of fun. They look eagerly for change.”

Spring Song of the Papers.

Colours appear in the papers about the approaching event. You will see glowing men in the underground in the morning, swallowing miles of lines of news in a carefree, hearted way; the peace conference, the British industrial congress, the latest scandal and tragedy, neoposed monuments for war celebrities, the abolition of meat coupons. Then their flinty china rise to the top of the column, and what a metamorphosis! Flint becomes plastic flesh. Jaws drop. Hard lines in cheeks melt into dimples. A pinkness, a human light comes into their eyes, as if their favorite baby had coaxed them.

With a strap handkerchief loosely about his neck, he lay over and read the headlines that have moved them. “Forebodings of Spring,” “Spring in Peace Time,” “Silent Unfalling Signs of Spring,” “What My Garden Tells Me,” “Birds and Flowers Again.”

“Forebodings of Spring” is a lovely plaint in an anonymous column in The Times. The writer in words that gurgle with power, talk of the eat or work or sleep, for brutal agony of his days. He can not eat or work or sleep, for fear some bird will break and he not know of it. Spring of 1919 means so much to him. It means so much to everyone!

Marriage Circuit, Speak Unrest. Probably spring—not probably—undoubtedly spring has something to do with the divorce reform law meetings being held in London. It is aimed to make divorce easier to reduce the number of unhappy marriages. The present popularity of immorality, say the reformers, is due to the evident great number of unhappy marriages as well as to those after-effects of the war which will incline one to seek a change to a new life rather than self-adjustment to an old one.

Is there alarming unrest, too, in the world of the departed? Read this “agon” want ad in the Times of yesterday:

“Haunted or Disturbed Proprietors. A lady, who has deeply studied this subject, and possesses unusual powers, will give out the history of the trouble and undertake to remedy it. Business with persistent bad luck can often be freed from the influence of stricken confidence. Social references asked and offered. 2, Box 115. The Times.”

How she can guarantee “stricken confidence” when any excommunicant spirit might be sitting on her shoulder is something to be learned.

CITY BRIEFS

A HOOSTER civic club will be organized at a mass meeting at West Tulsa Monday night.

J. L. DAVIS of Bartlesville has purchased the Merriman residence at 111 South Boston avenue.

THE FIRST PORT of the Grand Army of Civilization is in Tulsa. The movement started here by C. R. Douglas of the chamber of commerce is being patterned in all parts of the country.

ANNOUNCEMENT was made Saturday that the Parent Teachers association of the Lincoln school raised \$16,000 from an auction sale at the meeting Friday night.

ROBBERY OF THE Modem Cloth store Friday night was reported to the police Saturday. More than \$1000 worth of goods were taken.

E. C. BAILEY reported to the police Saturday that his Buick had been stolen Friday afternoon. The police issued pointers.

PROTESTATION against the proposed collection to be initiated this afternoon by the Red Cross.

CLIFF WRIGHT among the boys and girls of the county is receiving great credit for the activity of Miss Carrie Lovette, county home demonstration agent.

ROBBERY OF THE home of Mrs. W. Meyer, 1301 North Boston street, was reported to the police Saturday. The burglar, who is described as a young attorney in the office of John B. Morrissey, has returned to the state after several months service overseas. Mr. Morrissey is a member of the 142nd Aero Squadron and will return to Tulsa immediately after his discharge from the army.

HERMAN FOGASHAD gave a man \$20 at the Libera room Friday night, thinking he was the clerk. He reported to the police Saturday that the man was not the clerk.

INJURIES sustained by Charles T. Speer Friday night when his automobile ran into a Midland car at 11:45 a.m. at the Second street crossing compliance with the daylight saving.

TRAIN SCHEDULES on all railroads in America were set ahead one hour at 2 o'clock Sunday morning. In

law. If you set your watch ahead an hour Saturday night there is no difference in the schedule as far as you are concerned.

C. O. AND H. D. COOK construction are not connected in any way with the alleged sewer frauds, according to announcement by the city commissioners Saturday. The statement deserves that they did none of the work in the districts in question.

FRANK HENDRICKER of New York, returned soldier who has been in Tulsa several days, collapsed Saturday morning at his room, 191 1/2 South Main street, and was taken to the Municipal hospital. It is said that he is suffering from the effects of being gassed in France.

FUNERAL SERVICES for the husband and wife, Frank Walker, 1201 South Cincinnati, will be held at the home of the deceased Sunday afternoon. Burial will be in Rose Hill cemetery. The Rev. J. W. Abel will have charge of services.

CHRISTIAN BAPTISTS are reminded that the hour of their meeting is given according to the new time which is in effect today. Many of the churches have mentioned that masses in their announcements in the regular column.

PRECHERT HATERS in Tulsa, including materials will be required by the express administration until manufacturers return the index of materials according to its information received Saturday by the chamber of commerce. The manufacturer's name in answer to the freight rates is lowered.

TOURNAL THAT he knew of alleged discrimination against products of the local glass works at 201 South Spring was received by the publisher of the 142nd Aero Squadron and will return to Tulsa immediately after his discharge from the army.

THE FREIGHT embargo against shipments of household goods into Tulsa by persons who have no rooms or house arranged for, will not be lifted before June 1, according to announcement of the chamber of commerce Saturday.

JUDGMENT for \$18,000 was awarded to B. E. Carothers from John H. Meyers in the district court Saturday. The suit was brought for

injuries received by Carothers in 1911 when a bullet ran through the glass door at the printing mill owned by Meyers at the crossing of the Friend track and Franklin street was said to have knocked him from a box car. This is the fifth time the case has been tried in courts of Tulsa county.

Canned Okra.

In the southern states okra has been extensively used for a number of years, principally for flavoring soups and preparations wherein okra is an important part. Recently it has been found that okra adds a delightful flavor to fish dishes.

NOT long ago a traveler to the south, in describing some of the favorite old dishes, added: “If you ever tasted that okra gumbo of New Orleans you'd never leave.”

The use of okra is not limited to one locality or season now. One of the well known food concerns has made it possible for us to have this wholesome vegetable on our tables throughout the entire year in just delectable canned, dried or whole.

This okra is marketed with the pickled carrots gathered every evening in order that it may be tender and of delicate flavor, canned in an up-to-date sanitary factory, and delivered to the housewife under a label which stands for quality, all ready for use in the many tasty dishes to which okra lends itself.

Variety of Uses.

Tuna Okra on Toast
Cucumbers Okra
Okra Gumbo
Okra and Tomato
Stewed Okra
Okra Salad
Okra Creole Sauce
Okra Tomato Soup
Vegetable Soup with Okra
Bouillabaisse Okra
Casserole of Vegetables

—Anna Coyle.

Is This Your Waterloo?

Are your French fried potatoes good?

If you like fried potatoes, remember that the potato fried in deep fat is more easily digested and tasty than those fried in a small amount of fat, known as sauteing.

To prepare potatoes for French

frying peel, cut in quarters and cut up chicken. Cut the ham into small squares. Put the vegetable into the soup kettle, and when hot, add the chicken and ham. Cover closely and let it simmer about ten minutes, or until nicely browned. Add the onion and parsley and cook to a light brown. Fry the okra separately. Pour in tomatoes, okra and

Select a quality grade of vegeta-

bles or oil, put into a cold frying kettle and heat to temperature of about 300 degrees, or until a bread crumb will brown in the fat in 60 seconds. Plunge the potatoes into the hot fat and cook until browned. Remove and drain on brown paper. Sprinkle with salt just before serving.—Anna Coyle.

French Dressing—Four tbsp. salad oil, 1/2 tbsp. lemon juice or vinegar, 1/2 tsp. salt, dash of paprika.

Place ice in a bowl, add the dressing, pour over the ice and allow to set. Add a dash of lemon juice.

Heat with a fork until the dressing is thick, add balance of oil and lemon juice and beat again. Remove and place the dressing on ice until ready to serve.

Recipes.

Eggless Mayonnaise—3 tbsp. slightly sour cream, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/2 tsp. mustard, few grains paprika, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/2 cup oil, 2 1/2 tbsp. vinegar.

Combine the seasonings and oil in a screw-top jar. Add a dash of vinegar. Beat with a fork until the dressing is thick and more rapidly. Stir in the vinegar and beat well.

Thousand Island Dressing—1 c. whipped cream, 1 c. chili sauce or catsup, 2 tbsp. minced onions, 1/2 tsp. chopped cucumber, 1 tbsp. Worcestershire sauce.

Mix in the order given and use at once.

Tuna Okra on Toast—1 c. canned tuna, 1/2 c. canned okra, 1 c. milk, 1/2 cup butter or oleomargarine, 1 tbsp. flour, salt and pepper.

Make a sauce of butter, flour and milk. Season to taste. To the hot sauce add tuna which has been broken in small pieces and the okra with the liquid as it comes from the can. Add the milk, and a tablespoonful of butter if desired. Heat thoroughly. Serve on triangles of toast. Garnish with parsley.

Okra Gumbo—(A famous New Orleans dish)—1 chicken, 1 onion, 2 c. cooked tomatoes, 2 c. canned sliced okra, 1/2 pod red pepper, 1 lb. sliced ham, 1/2 cup chopped parsley, 1/2 cup vegetables.

Peel and cut up chicken. Cut the ham into small squares. Put the vegetable into the soup kettle, and when hot, add the chicken and ham. Cover closely and let it simmer about ten minutes, or until nicely browned. Add the onion and parsley and cook to a light brown. Fry the okra separately. Pour in tomatoes, okra and

pepper sauce.

—Anna Coyle.

soup, 1 c. tomatoes, 1 c. sliced onions, 1/2 cup water.

Put all ingredients in kettle and simmer thirty minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Walzer, son will depart for Canada Sunday evening.

“Swopping Wilson all our ‘Moonshine’ July 1st for an extra hour of ‘Sunshine’ now suits me.”

And it suits you, too. You are not how much of a “personal priviledge” man “Cut the house.”

Unlike clothing, there is no such thing as “good” and “bad” whiskey.” No street, it’s all bad.

But there isn’t similarity between white and bad clothing in that they both leave a bad after-effect.

And since the price you have to pay for poor clothing goes on toward buying good clothing, it’s only sensible to buy the better stuff.

The only reason poor clothing or poor anything gets sold at all is because it bears my label—it A.

If you don’t have to guess at quality, it’s good.

In clothing, you can know it if it bears my label—be it A.

Ready-made at \$25 to \$60.

Or made to order at \$5 to \$75.

**LEE LEVINE'S
TAILORS
AND FURNISHERS
Hotel Tulsa**

The Lives of Little Ones Are in Your Hands—

EVERY day you unthoughtedly menace the lives of babies, of women and of men—the lives of those whose bodies are not as strong as yours and who are more susceptible to germs. Doubtless you believe you have no tuberculosis germs in your system—yet it has been proven incontrovertibly that 99 per cent of the population of the United States has at one time been afflicted with some form of the white plague, and is even now carrying germs which gain no foothold because of the carrier's strong constitution.

Don't You Spit

That may not appear to be a polished phrase. But unpolished words frequently convey a more forceful meaning than words which are selected from pure English and which often leave true meanings in doubt. The recent war has taught the American nation to call a spade a spade, regardless of how unpolished it may appear. Tuberculosis is taking a yearly toll in Oklahoma of 3,000 lives—so it is no time for formalities or evasions in bringing the public to a realization of the appalling conditions which are so apparent.

Spitting Is Not Only an Unnecessary Disgusting Habit; It Is a Pernicious Menace to the Life and Safety of Humanity.

The tiny babe in its mother's arms; the toddling child that flits along the street, seeing nothing but good in everything, and trusting its life to those about it; the boy or the girl on the way to school; the mother, the wife, the sister, the husband, the father and the brother—their health, yes, the lives of all are threatened whenever they must inhale the polluted atmosphere where spit has dried and released millions of tuberculosis germs to prey upon the weak.

THE NEXT TIME YOU ARE TEMPTED TO SPIT—DON'T

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